

# THE BEE

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## MINISTER TO HAITI.

The name of Prof. Kelly Miller, dean of the College of Arts and Sciences at Howard University has been mentioned frequently, during the past week, for the position of Minister to Haiti. If President Taft, from out the many applications before him for this post, should decide to name Prof. Miller he could not please the race, the entire race, better. There is not a corner on this continent where the name of Prof. Miller is not known to and revered by Negroes. He is a ripe scholar, the race's primere scholar. His life has been as clean and pure as the white-driven snow. He is a man of unblemished character. No disgusting and selacious charges of immorality could even be hinted at which could involve Prof. Miller. Like Caesar's wife, he is above suspicion, and it is much preferred that colored men, as well as white men, when sent to represent this country abroad should be men of pure, unblemished morals, men against whom charges of immorality have never been and cannot now be brought. It would be a fitting tribute to Negro scholars, to the highest ideals embraced by the highest and best of our race, and it would be honoring the Haitians to nominate a man like Prof. Miller as Minister to Haiti.

The Bee is satisfied that colored men and colored women everywhere in this country would endorse, and enthusiastically too, the appointment of Prof. Miller. A brilliant scholar, a race man in every fiber of his make-up, a well poised, far-seeing man, he is also morally clean. There are no leopard spots on Prof. Kelly Miller.

## THE BEE LEADS.

The Bee has double the circulation of any colored newspaper published in Washington. The fact is The Bee is the only colored newspaper in the city. The others are mistfits, patent back, front and inside. The Bee carries more local news, more editorial matter, and more general news. The Bee's editorials say something and mean something. The Bee is the organ of the people, the colored people, as a whole, and not the organ of a clique or faction.

We want to thank the public for the help and support given this newspaper. Our increased subscriptions and greatly increased sales at newsstands speak for itself. For thirty years The Bee has not missed an issue. No other colored newspaper in the country can make this claim and support it. A newspaper, white or black, that has issued every week, without a break, for thirty years, must have some influence, and must have some support given it by the public, both in subscriptions and advertisements. Readers watch The Bee for news, and they always get the news. Newspapers in other cities quote The Bee, and never refer to alleged newspapers filled with stale boiler-plate. Watch The Bee, read it every week, if you want to know the news, and want to know public sentiment. The Bee leads.

## JACOB M. DICKINSON.

The retirement of Mr. Jacob M. Dickinson from the War Department is a godsend to the people of this country. No man who doesn't believe in equality of citizenship should be a member of a Republican Cabinet. The princi-

ple of the Republican party is equality of citizenship. Mr. Dickinson said some time ago, or rather is reported to have said, that the ballot ought to be taken from the negro in the South. If this declaration is true, ought such a man be retained in the Cabinet of a Republican administration? Mr. Dickinson may be a good Secretary of War for the white people, but so far as the colored Americans are concerned, his retirement could not have come too soon. The Democratic party believes in Democrats filling their offices. The control of the Democratic House is an evidence of what the Democratic party would do if it obtained control of this Government. Nobody grieves at the retirement of Mr. Dickinson.

## SEPARATE WORSHIP.

Is there any sincerity in the religion of many people? Some white people say that the colored man is unfit to worship with them, hence a separate Y. M. C. A. Now if white and colored Christians worship the same God and believe they will go to that same God when they die, why should there be separate places of worship? There is no discrimination in the grave. Death doesn't discriminate. We can't just understand the white man's religion. We believe that a God rules this world. We believe that the God who brought us into existence will be able to bring us back at the day of resurrection. The white man who discriminates against the colored man on account of his color, would be surprised if he were to wake up one of these bright mornings and find his face black and his hair kinky. This will be one of the surprises to the white man one of these days. The white man's religion is peculiar.

## EX-SECRETARY DICKINSON.

Negroes throughout the country were delighted when they learned that Secretary of War Dickinson had resigned. He was an enemy to the race, and a Democrat who had no sympathy with or for educated Negroes. He was a great drawback to the Taft administration, and had he remained would doubtless have lost the President many thousands of Negro votes at the next presidential election. The presence of a Democrat in a Republican cabinet, and a Confederate Democrat at that, is a big load to carry, no matter how brainy he may be. There are enough Republicans to fill all offices under a Republican administration. We are glad that Dickinson has resigned.

## HON. E. L. TAYLER

WILL DELIVER THE ADDRESS TO THE GRADUATES.

Hon. E. L. Tayler of Ohio, who has done so much in getting appropriations through Congress for the Colored schools, has been selected by the Board of Education to deliver the address to the graduates of the Colored public schools in June. Mr. Tayler is one of the best and truest friends of the Colored schools. The Bee predicts one of the greatest orations that can be given will be accorded to Mr. Tayler when he enters the hall on the evening of the exercises.

## SPEAKER CLARK.

Mr. Champ Clark, Speaker of the Democratic House of Representatives, has said that there will be no vicious legislation enacted against the colored Americans. Mr. Clark may be all right, and in fact The Bee believes him to be all right, but he cannot control the rank and file of his party. The Speaker must admit that his party is indulging in a great deal of sham reforms. We understand that the Committee on Retrenchment and Reforms in the House will create some new places shortly. The faithful black Democrats are expecting jobs above a spittoon washer.

## HOWARD UNIVERSITY.

There is a movement on foot to elect a new President of Howard University. There are several religious organizations in this country who are working to have Congress investigate the salary question and other matters pertaining to the institution. The Dean of the college department and other deans connected with the institution should receive more money.

Howard University being an institution for the colored youth, it should be presided over by a colored man, no matter what others may think.

## MR. TAFT.

The District of Columbia delegates to the next Republican National Convention will be for the renomination of President Taft. The next member of the National Republican Committee will be a man of influence and who can do the party some good. We need a man on the National Republican Committee like Dr. Richardson. in South Washington. Let the District Republicans get together and elect men the next time who can serve them.

## THE PENSION BILL.

The Teachers' Pension Bill will no doubt pass at this Congress. The Board of Education will push the measure for all it is worth. If there ever was a deserving set of teachers, they exist in our public schools. They deserve credit for the faithful performance of their duty. The new bill that was prepared by the Board of Education is a good one, and The Bee feels confident that Congress will pass it.

## DON'T WORRY.

There are a few knockers in the community who seem to be worried about the retention of certain Colored Americans in office. It never fails, the person who looks after other people's business generally falls into a trap himself. While we are watching others we leave our own work undone. We should not worry about other people's business, because it tends to set one crazy. Don't worry.

## CONFIRMED.

Mr. J. C. Napier of Tennessee was unanimously confirmed this week as Register of the Treasury. Mr. Napier would have been confirmed before, but the Senate was organizing its committees. It is said that Mr. W. H. Lewis, who has been named as Assistant-Attorney General, will also be confirmed shortly.

## SUFFRAGE.

Will the suffrage bill pass? If the people are permitted to vote The Bee feels confident that the proper men will be elected to represent them. The people ought to be permitted to vote on all public questions pertaining to their interests.

## COLORED DEMOCRACY.

The colored Democrats continue to knock at the door of the Democratic Congress. They are hungry for jobs. If something is not done soon they will bolt, but where they will go The Bee cannot state. The advice of The Bee is for them to return to the Republican fold.

## A PRESS ASSOCIATION.

The Bee would like to see organized an editorial press association composed of bona fide editors. Such an organization would add much to the advancement of newspapers edited by colored Americans.

## Keep "inching" along.

Some people fool only themselves.

It's amusing how much influence some men imagine they have.

This is the time when the voteless contingent make political slates only to be broken by the inconsiderate.

If you have a knocker don't trouble your brain trying to discover what you have done to him; just stop and recall what good you have done for him.

Everybody is reading the Sage of the Potomac. His column grows more interesting each week. The absence of venom, coupled with the humorlessness makes it interesting. Both men and women are reading the Sage religiously every week, and all commend it.

The time is approaching for the "sweet girl graduate" to look her sweetest in filmy white, and tell a waiting world that "beyond the Alps lies Italy," and gently remind us that "success crowns effort." We are all awaiting for the sweet thing with bated breath and nervous nerves.

Ralph Tyler ain't saying a word, but he is sleeping mightily these nights. The rumors of wars do not disturb his slumbers, nor do the envious pyrotechnic display of a few ingrates awake him. There's a reason for it. He

has something already that is balm and a peace-producer. He's simply letting the other fellows walk the floor.

## JOHN P. GREEN IN KENTUCKY.

### He Delivers a Fine Address.

(Special to The Bee.)  
Louisville, Ky., May 15, 1911.—The 21st annual commencement of the Central Law School, at the C. M. E. Church, May 8, was one of the most notable in the history of the school. There were two graduates, Mr. John Henry Humes, of Knoxville, Tenn., and Frank K. Evans, of Beaumont, Texas.

The annual address was delivered by ex-State Senator John P. Green, of Cleveland, Ohio, and it was an eloquent and notable effort. The annual address to the school has been delivered from time to time by such distinguished men as United States Senator W. O. Bradley, Gov. Augustus E. Willson, Gov. M. H. Thatcher, of the Canal Zone, United States District Judge Walter Evans, Hon. E. H. Morris, of Chicago; Assistant United States Attorney F. L. Barnett, of Chicago; Hon. Frederick L. McGee, of St. Paul, Minn., and others of this stamp; hence it can be seen that Mr. Green's utterances were looked forward with much interest.

Mr. Green had not been to Kentucky since 1896, when he came to stump the State for McKinley and Hobart.

On the morning of the 8th, accompanied by a committee headed by Attorney Albert S. White, dean of the school, and Attorneys W. C. Brown and A. B. McAfee, instructors, a round of the public schools and the State University was made, at which points Mr. Green made brief but happy addresses. In the afternoon at the palatial home of Mr. McAfee, in West Chestnut Street, a smoker was given in honor of Mr. Green, and was attended by 150 of the leading professional and business men of the city. After the commencement a reception in honor of the distinguished visitor and the graduates was given at the same place, and was attended by the elite of the race, more than 300 in number.

Mr. Green's address to the graduates was regarded as one of the finest efforts ever heard in the city, and was generally applauded. It was rich in humor, pathos, logic, and flights of oratory that swept the magnificent audience off its feet.

Mr. Green's visit will long be remembered, and the officers of the school are highly honored.

## TUSKEGEE COMMENCEMENT.

### Special Features.

Tuskegee, Alabama, May 1.—The annual commencement exercises of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute will begin on Sunday, May 21, with the delivery of the Commencement Sermon by Bishop John C. Kilgo, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. These exercises promise to eclipse, in point of attendance and interest, that of any previous commencement at the institution.

The 17th anniversary exercises of the Phelps Hall Bible Training School will be held Monday, May 22, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., in the Institute Chapel.

One of the most interesting events of Commencement Week is that of the Trinity Church, Boston, Prize Contest, which takes place on Tuesday, May 23, in the Institute Chapel at 7:30 p. m.

The special Commencement Day exercises on Thursday, May 25, will begin at 10:30 a. m., after drill by the entire battalion, and a second session in the afternoon at 2 p. m., concluding with the delivery of the annual Commencement Address by Judge Robert H. Terrell, of the Municipal Court of the District of Columbia.

Among the graduates on the program will be Julius Freeman, of Wilkes, N. C., and Acie Jones, of Thomasville, Ga., the valedictorian and salutatorian, who will speak on industrial as well as on academic subjects.

There will also be a panoramic display of the trades, illustrating the work as actually carried on in the different shops and divisions of the school.

The various divisions of the school will be in operation during the week and on May 25. Visitors and friends of the institution will have ample opportunity to inspect the work of the students.

Special arrangements have been made for the accommodation of all visitors, and probably a great many people will take advantage of this opportunity to visit the institution.

Open, round trip, reduced railroad rates can be secured to reach Tuskegee during Commencement. For the convenience of visitors attending the exercises, a special train will be operated from Montgomery to Tuskegee and return, and also from Opelika and intermediate points to Tuskegee, on May 25.

### The Tuskegee Band.

Birmingham, Ala., May 11.—The Tuskegee Institute Band, which is making a tour of Alabama, Tennessee and Georgia, gave a concert at the Orpheum Theater, this city, last night to a house crowded with the members of both races. The program drew forth frequent and hearty applause.

During the morning the band honored Mr. Belton Gilreath, a lifelong friend and trustee of Tuskegee, by giving a concert on the lawn of the Gilreath home. Mr. Gilreath presented the band with \$50 in gold.

During the serenade the small daughter of Mr. John A. Kaul, a wealthy citizen and near neighbor of Mr. Gilreath, smilingly presented Bandmaster Smith with 50 cents, stating that she wished the boys to buy postcards to send to their friends.

The boys gave her a rousing cheer.

The band left for Decatur this morning.

### Music Teacher.

Piano teacher; terms reasonable. Call between 6 and 7 o'clock p. m., at 445 1-2 Franklin Street, Northwest, for further information.

## Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)  
It is said that once when Charles Dana was asked to define the difference between a newspaper man and a journalist, he replied: "A newspaper man writes news, and a journalist just writes." It is also said that Max O'Rell, in speaking about newspaper correspondents once, said, "There are correspondents and compilers. A correspondent sends his newspaper the news; a compiler takes news from other newspapers and adds 98 per cent. of his personal opinion, labels it news and mails it to his newspaper." I have often thought that Freeman Murray must have been living and writing about the time that Charles Dana and Max O'Rell got off this stuff. Murray sends but little news; in fact, you have to use a microscope to find his news, but of personal opinion, Freeman hustles a column or two down East every week. He comes within an ace of being a journalist, according to Dana's definition, and comes dangerously near being a compiler, according to Max O'Rell. If Murray don't like a fellow, or if he disagrees with a fellow, he can compile a lot of virile rot, and sandwich in a lot of personal opinion about that fellow. Of course, Murray don't hear all the things that he writes. The fact is, Murray don't hear much of anything. But that's not his fault. The Niagarites have poured so much into his offices that it made him just a little deaf. They'd make anybody deaf, if they were as much as a milepost. Now Murray was really planned for a real, live, down-to-the-minute newspaper man, but he got spoilt in the making, and then got bent in growing. He likes to write, and that's the first indication of newspaper genius, and he handles grammar in good fashion. Few newspaper men do, for with a real newspaper man grammar is something for which no bonus is paid. A real, live, airship newspaper man puts a premium on facts, and facts with Murray are something about which there is no use to make much ado over. Really, Murray has no time for facts. If he used facts he would have no space for his private opinion, and if he abstained from dishing up about two columns of his private, personal opinion of an unsuspecting public, he would not be able to send his favorite newspaper more than two or three lines of matter per week. Freeman Murray combs his billowy locks back in a sort of Gideon Wells style. It's awfully hard to manage them any other way, for, like the fretted porcupine's bristles, about which old Bill Shakespeare edited a line or two, his hair persists in standing on each particular end, and he just won't use the straightener. Had dear Freeman laid in the kiln another minute, his hair would have been red, and as it is, it comes frightfully near being red. That's why he's so pugnacious. He wears his hat back, and to one side, a slouch hat of the style in fashion about the time of the Spanish Inquisition. This is to give him individuality and make people say he's eccentric. And he is eccentric. About as eccentric as the hind legs of a Vicksburg mule—just eccentric enough to kick upon the least provocation. He walks rapidly, with the air of a fellow who has been sent for to advise the President the proper time to play golf. Takes short, quick steps, indicating irritability. Outside of managing the War Department, giving orders to the President, handing out red-peppered bouquets to Booker Washington whether he does or does not, dictating Washington school affairs from across the river, regulating the universe, and compiling "hot stuff" about the "ins," Murray hasn't a thing to do but ride on the jimmie cars twice a day between Washington and Alexandria without a single complaint. Of course, like all these Ohioans, Murray just naturally feels that the universe rests upon his shoulders, and the world won't move, and the sun will not shine till he's proudly and arbitrarily peeps: "It's time you two lesser bodies get busy." He's an amusing cuss though, and a darned bright cuss. Fact is, that great big head of his is filled with more than sawdust. He's got brains, lots of gray matter, and some mighty handy knowledge. If he could only hear other people whisper, and analyze his own imagination, he would be a pipin. It's a pity that Murray never had a chance to be on a real newspaper, for really he has the instinct and attributes of a real newspaper man. He was just spoiled in making, and bent in training. If he had an opportunity on a real newspaper, with his genius for writing he would be managing editor of some New York paper, or some paper in a village nearly as large. But he's just a critic now, like the rest of us colored pencil-pushers, and a critic is a fellow who is jealous of the other fellow's success. Murray is more than an ordinary writer. He, now and then gets up some mighty interesting and virile matter. I secretly like the goat, even if he does butt, and I really have a kindly, sympathetic feeling for the mule, if he does kick. Outside of a few vagaries, Murray is a swell writer, and a real credit to the colored Fourth Estate.

This vacancy in the Haitian mission has simply upset many of the noble sons of Ham who are willing to offer themselves up as a sacrifice for the place. I dropped in a certain colored lawyer's office the other day, and he had two typewriters at work making copies of letters for the place. I was about to file for the place, I met a colored physician, and he was seeing the town for indorsements for a place, and I heard of indorsements that he had vired for a diver's outfit, and proposed to make a dive for it. Out in old "Injunny," where the present Minister Furniss hails from, the news is that every mother's son of those Hamites, including both Knox and his son, are enroute to Washington with a carload of indorsements for the place. And the Keystone State has equipped a regiment of volunteers for the ten-thousand-dollar beauty job. And even little old New York, with "Kilchrist" Stewart in the

lead, have a host of chocolate-colored individuals buying up bolos to make a fight for the snap. Up to date the following States have filed their intentions to enter the wrestling match: New York, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Mississippi, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Georgia, Maryland and North Carolina. Rumor has it that Brother Vernon bought himself a pair of heavy rubber shoes, put on a chest protector, muzzled his voice, and started on a hunt for it. Albert White, the brunette from Kentucky, has burnt up the wires, hot after it. Rev. Cary, the locomotive preacher from Cy Adams's State, feels he can preach in Haiti with less fatigue than in Chicago. The District of Columbia, headed by the Marine Band and a platoon of near-voters, has four "willing workers" headed down Pennsylvania Avenue for the White House to tell the President that each of them is the best man for it. Tomorrow an excursion will be run from Baltimore to bring Harry Cummings's boomers on, and Virginia has chartered the Jane Moseley to bring up a few from that State. As there are no low rates from Nebraska, Illinois and Mississippi, the brothers out in those wilds are depending upon first-class postage to bring on their fitness. John Dancy has not made up his mind yet to get in, but as soon as he builds that Lincoln Memorial Arcade, which will be completed in a few days, he expects to get busy. Lincoln Johnson stole out to Georgia early to drill the Federals and Insurrectos down there into a compromise for it. They say the thing is still open for all patriots to enter. The prize is \$10,000, and the second prize is "left at the post."

P. S.—Tom Jones has thrown away his cuff and started out for Haiti. He has read up on Tonsant Overture, received all the statistics from the Census Department on the island, requested Clinkscales to prepare his brief in the case, and will soon be all set for the job.

Speaking about Tom, I met him last week on Louisiana Avenue, and as usual, he showed me the most hospitable fellow in the town. He asked me to stop in right next to the second-hand furniture store and "smile" with him. Like a blushing maiden at the first proposal, I just couldn't decline. After we had taken—well, I didn't count them, a few, he whispered to me, in perfect confidence, that he had the best practice of any lawyer as bright as he in Washington, not barring the two or three who are dead. I at first doubted him, because every lawyer has told me he had the largest practice. But Tom, who is nothing if not methodical, smoothed out that irascible right leg of his, eased himself up against the table, pulled out his handbook and showed me where he banked \$100 every day—some days. Then he showed me a little memorandum book of the number of briefs Clinkscales had prepared for him, and finally, to prove that he had the largest practice, he asked me to take another "smile," and a straight ten-cent cigar. When Tom got through "smiling" with me, I was satisfied that no other lawyer, white or black, in or out of this country, had anywhere near the practice that Tom has. But let me say right here, by way of dogged parenthesis, Tom Jones is a likely sort of a fellow. His only weakness is for a light suit of clothes, but his clothes are always cut right down to the minute, of the best material, and paid for in advance. As an orator, Tom makes us forget the memory of Daniel Webster. Were Patrick Henry living now, and would walk in the courtroom and hear Tom orating, he would sneak out and go down himself in the Potomac. Tom speaks so fast that he makes old Harvey, who thought he knew something about grammar, look like a speak-easy in disgust and under arrest. His eloquence is of the kind that pulls down the moon, sun and stars, rotten purple grapes right on the vines, and lingers in your ears like the miseries of a nightmare. But at that, Thomas L. Jones is a corker, and the property he has accumulated and is accumulating is the best possible proof that dapper-dressed Tom is a million miles from being a failure.

## Georgia and South Carolina.

Mrs. Julia Mason Layton reports in glowing terms of her trip in the South. The Woman's Relief Corps is not just up to the Northern Corps in the ritualistic work owing to the fact that they have always had white women to inspect them, and they were not concerned as to whether these good, honest, loyal women learned or not. Mrs. L. is going through as an instructor, rather than inspector, spending days instead of a few hours. They are anxious to learn and capable of taking in all instruction given. At Savannah and Fitzgerald they have excellent corps. Dr. Williams, once a pupil of Mrs. Layton's, is one of the leading physicians of Savannah. He recognized her on the street after a space of 20 years—a pleasant meeting of pupil and teacher. Prof. Wright did the honors of Georgia State School, and Mrs. Layton was cheered again and again after speaking to the students in Assembly Hall Thursday. The school is an honor to the State and a monument to the race. A Dr. Gault, druggist, once a pupil of Miss J. C. Grant's, is doing work in Savannah, to the credit of his race. Mrs. Layton's stop next was scheduled for Hilton Head, Bluffton and St. Helena, all islands belonging to South Carolina. St. Helena has nearly 10,000 inhabitants, and about 40 of these are white. Good for the islands. They are thrifty farmers. At Beaufort, Mrs. Layton stopped with Mr. Ed. Wallace, a well-to-do and prosperous citizen. She was a guest at the home of Gen. Smalls, and the reunion of old classmates, Mrs. L. and Mrs. Sara Smalls Williams, was surely a treat to both. The South Carolina Baptist State Convention has been in session in Charleston, S. C., the past week. Mrs. Layton attended the closing session in Morris Street Baptist Church, Dr. Kemp, pastor. Rev. Dart and wife (Miss Julia Pierre, formerly of Washington, D. C.), are conducting a successful industrial school. Mrs. Layton left Tuesday for Wilmington, N. C.